

## MEN AND MATTERS.

Fancy Pillow Covers at Mrs. S. J. Thornburgh's.

Stiers & Co have the bargains, in Blankets and Underwear.

Ready made stock collars at Mrs. S. J. Thornburgh's.

Mrs. Ullam of McArthur is the guest of Mrs. Will Kessler.

Thanksgiving sale in millinery at Mrs. S. J. Thornburgh's.

Miss Essie Ruble of West Logan is on the sick list this week.

Miss Ruth Henderson spent Monday afternoon in Columbus.

For millinery bargains go to Mrs. S. J. Thornburgh's.

For Sale—A good White sewing machine. Call on or address J. W. Gabriel.

Editor McKay has been out with dog and gun in his home county a few days.

Attorney H. E. Sparnon, was a business visitor in Murray City last week.

Mrs. James Watkins was hostess to the Thimble and Art Society, Wednesday afternoon.

Stiers & Co. have the largest display of Jackets at the lowest price of any place in town.

Mr. Ferd Magle, of West Logan, who has been sick with rheumatism for the past few weeks, is on the road to recovery.

Miss Mabel Poston, of Nelsonville, was a visitor in Logan Wednesday, in attendance on the Ackers-Stiers wedding.

Walter Becker seems to have the bird record so far. He, and a companion were out four hours and brought home 51 birds.

Miss B. M. Priest of Siverly returned home after spending a very pleasant week with her uncles Messrs John and Steve Hudson.

Daisy M. Watkins goes to Columbus where she will continue her piano and voice study with Mrs. John Mooney and Prof. Otto Engwerson.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cure biliousness, constipation and headache. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by F. S. Case.

Messrs James Poston, of Columbus and Frank Poston, of Nelsonville, were sojourning through Hocking hills this week looking for the flutter of the covey.

When you want a Jacket Cape or Child's garment, call at

STIERS & CO.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. L. Cressap will have today for their home in Peninsula, Fla., after an extended visit with Mr. Cressap's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Cressap, and other relatives.

The Hocking County farmers institute will be held on Friday and Saturday Dec 21st and 22nd. The state speakers are C. G. Williams of Gustavus, Trumbull Co., O., and A. L. White of Norwich, Muskingum Co., O.

"The twelve apostles" will be Dr. Harley J. Steward's Sunday morning subject at the Presbyterian church. At 7 P. M. he will speak on "Dethroning by enthroning." Come to the young people's meeting at 6 p. m.

A letter from Emerson Poston, our erstwhile High School boy, gives a glowing picture of Ann Arbor college life. He is working for the degree B. S. Ph. giving a bit of attention to foot-ball and typical college sports.

When you feel that life is hardly worth the candle take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, tone up your liver and regulate your bowels making you feel like a new man. For sale by F. S. Case.

Miss Alma McCarthy, who has been ill in Columbus the past two months, was able to resume her teaching Monday. She is gladly welcomed back to her town and her work, with good wishes for a strong body for her fresh and willing spirit.

Mrs. Delilah Dunn of Wakefield, Kansas will spend the winter with relatives in and around town. Her brother Mr. Solomon Harsh and sister Mrs. Biehart are resident representatives of one of our earliest families in the settlement of Southern Ohio.

At the Saturday market will be found on next Saturday Nov. 24th. home made mince meat, fruit cake, pies, doughnuts, soup, and everything found at the market. Second ward ladies in charge. Please give us a call and we will try to please you.

A 100 piece set of Haviland China, beautiful Decorations for \$22.00. STIERS & CO.

Mr. W. H. Haskins, president of the United Mine Workers Association of Ohio, is being urged by his friends for a third term in that position. Mr. Haskins has certainly made a most efficient officer and is loved by the men of his association. We hope he will be prevailed upon to accept the further occupancy of the trust imposed in him.

The High School literary exercises for the month of November, will be held on Wednesday Nov. 28th commencing at 1:15 P. M. Judge O. W. H. Wright will talk to the students on Robert Louis Stevenson and his writings. This will be the first of a series of talks to the students, that the Supt. will endeavor to arrange for.

Extra Heavy, seamless Black Hose for children, 5 to 8, 10 cts., for children, 8 to 9, 12 1/2 cts. Ladies Fleeced Hose, 10 cts. STIERS & CO.

The Board of Trade had a meeting Monday evening and formerly offered the Snider & Miller Lumber Co., to purchase for them two lots for yard purposes, adjoining their plant. This is one of the coming enterprises of our city, and though Mr. Snider stated that they did not ask any donation from our people, yet the board feel that it is due this company.

To remove a troublesome corn or bunion: First soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it, then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing blood and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily; rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn for a few days, to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism. Pain Balm is unequalled. For sale by F. S. Case.

"The men's supper" at the Presbyterian church last Thursday night was a social and financial success. Among the interesting sights was Judge Wright and John White waiting on the table. All admit that they and all the waiters were very successful. No one was more busy than Prof. Pierpont, Mr. Martin the artist and Lehman and Rochester the merchants. The music was very enjoyable and all insist that Burberry the baker is an excellent hand in cooking oysters.

## Ackers-Stiers.

The marriage of Miss Amelia, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Stiers, to Dr. Frank Ackers, took place at the home of the bride yesterday at 11 o'clock A. M. None but the immediate relatives of contracting parties, a few intimate friends and the M. E. Choral society were present, perhaps fifty persons. The home was tastefully decorated in green and white and at the fixed hour Miss Margaret Lutz played the sweet strains of Mendelssohn, and the guests all in place, Groomsman Mr. Len Stiers, brother of the bride, and Miss Ruth Brooke, as Bride's Maid took places in a beautifully decorated corner, followed by Rev. Sayre and the bride and groom. The impressive ceremony was delivered, cementing too young lives to sojourn through this life, bearing each other's burdens. But a few words and a few supplications for God's blessing, and Miss Amelia Stiers became Mrs. Dr. Frank Ackers, and the latter took unto himself an accomplished and beautiful life companion.

At the conclusion of the ceremony all repaired to the dining room where was served a most pleasing wedding dinner. The presents to the bride were rich and most beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Ackers took the afternoon train north to spend a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Moore at Cleveland, Ohio. A happy crowd of jolly companions accompanied the bride and groom to the depot, and bid them God speed with showers of rice and good wishes, and gorgeous trunk decorations.

Dr. Ackers, is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Ackers, and is one of the most promising young business men in our city. He has recently graduated in dentistry from the highest schools in Chicago, and returning opened commodious parlors in Logan.

The now Mrs. Dr. Ackers is one of Logan's most accomplished ladies, being a most skilled musician, and has presided for several years at the organ in the M. E. Church. The young Doctor and his happy bride certainly have the blessing and good wishes of all the community, and personally we congratulate them heartily, and wish them much happiness, and as few clouds to befall them, as are wont to shadow the lives of nature's most favored.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank our friends, neighbors and Fire Co., for their kindness during the sickness and death of husband and brother. MRS. RACHEL MYERS, MRS. MARIA MCKINNEY.

## IN SOCIETY.

## Handkerchief Shower.

"The whole Earth is found, and air and sea, Not too wide for thee and me. Not too wide, and yet thy face Gives the meaning of all space. And thine eyes, with starbeams fraught, Hold the measure of all thought."

—Ingelow.

"All the world loves a lover" and delights to demonstrate its interest in "thee and me."

Mrs. Frank McKay entertained last Friday evening, in honor of Miss Amelia Stiers, and in conjunction with the twenty guests of the evening gave Miss Stiers a handkerchief shower.

In the parlor there was music and informal entertainment until Miss Pierce began the suggestive strains of the Mendelssohn wedding march, and while some had previously walked to its harmonic time, and one would soon do so, and others would like to, the entire party fled up in a fair procession of mock brides and grooms and marched to the library, where Miss Stiers was soon ensconced in the bay window. Then they fluttered down upon her, little tokens of kind interest and love of these friends for her. When they fell Miss Deleise recited a bit of verse for the kerchiefs, the guests and the showered maid.

Only a simple kerchief, a bit of lawn and lace; Dainty and soft, the fabric, fit for a fair bride's face. Fit for her face, if a bride could have voice, If perchance a cold then fit for—how know? Then, as to her teeth, should a dentist ever make them bleed, Here is lace, linen, or lawn, any kerchief she'll need.

A young girl once played for a choir; But her tastes got higher and higher, She did not deny it, she always was "frank" On each Sunday night, if you'd spy her, You'd see a young man walking by her; She could not deny it, she'd nothing to back her.

She always was "frank,"— But soon will be Ackers. Stretched out toward the future, In the years that draw nigh, May the path, you will travel, In pleasant ways lie, Though clouds must still gather, Yet the sun must still shine; And in joy or in sadness, In sorrow or gladness, May you walk, hand in hand, With that sweetheart of thine.

Supper was served in the dining room, and the long table was artistically glittering with chrysanthemums, silver and glass. The supper was in course, and suggestive of a banquet in its extent and service.

The rest of the evening was spent in music and mild dancing, and the party was over, leaving its memories of a most gracious hostess, and a charming bride to be.

## With Shakespeare.

The following is the program of the "evening with Shakespeare" at the Presbyterian Church Monday night at 7 o'clock. These "evenings" with English poetry are given monthly and are free to all. The words of the music are from Shakespeare. Come.

SHAKESPEARE, John Bowen Solo—"Hark! The Lark" "Who is Sylvia?" Mrs. A. V. Crawford Shakespeare's Preparation Margaret Thornburg

"The Taming of the Shrew" Nellie McManigal Solo "I know a Bank" Julia Work Gems from Shakespeare Lucy Rochester Shakespeare Women Helen Parsell Solo a Lover and his Love" Mabel Hoyt

"The comedy of errors" Lucile Allen "Fair Lullaby" Miss Finney Evening in Charge of Miss Sadie McCray and Miss Mabel Hoyt.

The Poet of Humanity "The greatest intellect in literature" Carlyle.

"Myriad minded" Coleridge.

"The most extraordinary of Writers" Byron.

"Shakespeare is the poet of man" Lowell.

## Jubla.

Monday evening the regular club meeting was held at the Hall residence on Mulberry Street, with Miss Stella Hall as hostess. With the assistance of Miss Ella Rochester she had prepared a pleasing musical program to alternate with the regular club work.

Roll Call. Recipes. Piano Solo Alma Hall Langue d'Or and Langue d'Or. Ella Rochester Chorus of Roland. Estelle Hall Vocal Solo Jennie Hall Vocal Solo of the Old Mrs. John Smith Conversation—Niagara. Mary McCray Vocal Trio Misses Hall

Guests of the club were Mrs. Ullam of McArthur and Misses Kate Friesner and Lucy Rochester. Next meeting with the Misses Rochester, December 3rd.

## A Sticky Time.

On last Thursday evening, a taffy pull was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wright. All who indulged in the pull were sticky members, and a good time was had.

## Bowling Party.

A very interesting evening was spent at the alley Monday by Misses Mayne and Emma Wellman, Anna Smith, Virginia Welty and Messrs Bert and Chas. Stedam, Jack McBride and Chas. Beck.

## Cards.

Mrs. D. H. Lappen entertained a small number of friends, Tuesday evening, with Pedro.

## Stories of John Sherman.

To his aid in his political life John Sherman brought a nature instinctively methodical and an undiminished probity. He saw to it that the public moneys were not squandered or used for dishonest purposes. A claim for \$1,000,000 was once brought to him for his signature. It had been regularly allowed, but it was illegal, and he refused to sign.

"It has been allowed," insisted the claimant's attorney, "and you must sign it."

"I will not," repeated Mr. Sherman, and he did not. He would have resigned, he afterward confided to a friend, had it been required of him sooner that even seem to sanction a fraud. Neither would he permit irregularities. The chief of a bureau one day came to him for an order to pay for some machinery.

"Has it been advertised?" asked the secretary.

"No," said the chief, "but there are only two places where it can be made, and we are accustomed to get their bids and contract with the lowest."

"But," said the secretary, "the law says it must be advertised."

"At least this may pass, for it is made, and we need it."

"I cannot help that. The law says it must be advertised, and advertised it must be." And advertised it was at a very large saving to the government.—Saturday Evening Post.

## A Lesson in Seamanship.

Captain Hans Miron, who lost his life at his post of duty on the burning Saale at Hoboken, was fond of telling of his early introduction to the stern realities of his chosen career. He had just come on board the schooner where as cabin boy he was to serve his apprenticeship to the sea and was still staring about him with boyish interest and inquisitiveness when the skipper approached and ordered him to assist in washing down the deck.

He put down his bundle and started awkwardly to do so, when a second order, accompanied by emphatic expletives, was given him to take off his shoes and stockings. He was perfectly willing to oblige, but at home he had been permitted to wear his feet. "No," he answered innocently, with an engaging smile, "I should not mind, but my mother does not allow it."

The skipper was a rough old sea dog who did not appreciate obedience unless it was rendered to himself, and his reply was a stunning blow that dinged the boy across the deck. "But after that," Captain Miron would say, with a great laugh and not a shadow of resentment, "I knew who was captain of that schooner, and it was not my mother."

## Four Kings and a Joker.

At the time of Colonel Cody's advent into the capital of Germany the old Emperor William was entertaining there three kings of smaller Germanic powers. The royal gentlemen were very much interested in the Buffalo Bill exhibitions, and Colonel Cody was the recipient of many favors from the emperor himself. One feature of the performance was the exhibition of the antiquated Deadwood coach containing passengers who are attacked by Indians and finally rescued by cowboys.

The kaiser asked to be allowed to ride in this vehicle with his royal guests and to participate in this interesting experience. The request was of course granted, and when the coach was finally rattled in the Buffalo Bill exhibition, and Colonel Cody was the recipient of many favors from the emperor himself. One feature of the performance was the exhibition of the antiquated Deadwood coach containing passengers who are attacked by Indians and finally rescued by cowboys.

After it was over and as the royal party were descending from the coach the emperor remarked: "Colonel Cody, I do not suppose this is the first time that you have ever held four kings."

"No, your majesty," returned the quick-witted scout, "but this is the first time I ever held four kings and a royal joker at the same time!"—San Francisco Evening Post.

## Fresh Water Springs in Midcecan.

Several fresh water fountains are known to exist in the gulf of Mexico, where vessels have frequently filled their casks with ice cold sweet water that comes up like a geyser in the midst of the salt water. The fresh water springs, as the sailors call them, have been known in the gulf for 200 or 300 years. They were discovered by early voyagers and were the salvation of many a mariner whose supply of fresh water ran short while he was becalmed in the doldrums. Some of the fresh water springs are marked upon the charts, but there is so little need of them nowadays by the steamers on the gulf and the sailing fleet is so small that no attention is paid to them, and they have passed out of the knowledge of the younger skipper.—Chicago Record.

## Considerate.

Young Writer (to editor of newly established journal)—If you find this little story available for your columns, I don't ask any pay for it beyond a life subscription to your paper.

Editor—But, great goodness, young man, you may live for 50 years! Young Writer—Oh, I don't mean during my life; during the life of your paper, you know!—London Tit-Bits.

## The Anniversary.

"Harry, yesterday was our wedding anniversary, and you never said a word about it."

"Well, my dear, I felt it in my bones that it was some sort of a big day, but I couldn't remember what it was!"—Indianapolis Journal.

When a fellow has money to burn, the mother of marriageable daughters is ready to supply him with a match.—Philadelphia Record.

Every boy in Germany from the crown prince to the meanest subject is obliged to learn some useful trade.

## Heard Him Sigh.

"I have been sitting on the porch listening to the sighing of the wind," she said sentimentally by way of explanation of her long absence from the house.

"Yes; I heard him sigh," promptly put in the small boy.

"Him? Who?" demanded the head of the household.

"Why, that young fellow you always said was nothing but wind," answered the boy. And thus was the secret betrayed.—Chicago Post.

## Sherlock Holmes, Jr.

"Do you see that man with the dark mustache?" said Sherlock Holmes, Jr. "Yes. Do you know him?" "I never saw him before. He is married. He ought to live in a fat, but doesn't. His wife is afraid of the hired girl, and he is left handed."

"Mr. Holmes, you are an everlasting marvel. How can you tell that about a man you don't know and whom you never saw before?"

"Look at the second knuckle on his left hand. You see, it is badly skinned. Also there is a black mark on his left cuff. Now let us see what we must make of this. When a left handed man pokes up the furnace fire, how does he do it? By putting his left hand forward, of course. Thus it happened that it was his left hand which scraped against the furnace door. The blackened cuff shows that it was a furnace door. Having this foundation to work upon, the rest is easy. If he lived in a flat, he would have no furnace to look after, and if his wife were not afraid of the hired girl they would make the latter do the poking up. It is all very simple if one's perceptive faculties are properly trained. He can't really afford to live in a house, because if he could he would have a man to look after the furnace. Therefore he ought to live in a flat."

"But hold on. How do you know the man is married? He can't be over 30 at the most. Why may it not be possible that he lives at home with his widowed mother?"

"My dear sir," said Sherlock Holmes, Jr., "I am surprised at your lack of perspicacity. If he lived at home with his widowed mother, he would permit her to tend to the furnace herself."—Chicago Times-Herald.

## A Rondo Robin Remedy.

When a doctor of 30 years' practice encounters a new experience, it must be worth relating. This is from a physician on Lafayette avenue who has fought disease for the people named.

"I saw him get clumsily out of a wagon in front of the office. He then left the team with his daughter, ignored the bell and pounded lustily on the door. I answered in person because I thought he and my office girl might get into an argument, for he looked just like a man who would insist upon seeing the 'doc' at once."

"Doc," he began without other preliminaries. "I've been a-taking truck for six months, and blamed if I hadn't worn a I was at the beginning."

"What's the matter with you?"

"Stomach's all out o' whack. Regular riot down there all the time and me a-doin' in the remedy after each meal and at early bedtime."

"What are you taking?"

"Here it is, doc, and I got a lot left yet. My first wife used to buy it in the bulk 'cause it came cheaper."

"But this is for the lungs."

"'Spose I don't know that? Course it's for the lungs. That's what was the matter with her. I don't care if it was for the liver. It's got to go to the stomach first, hasn't it? And the stomach and the lungs ain't so darned far apart but what helps one helps the other and what gets to one gets to the other."—Detroit Free Press.

## An Expelled M. P.'s Prayer.

During the first half of the eighteenth century one of the members for a southern constituency was expelled from house of commons for forgery and indeed endured the purgatory of standing in the pillory for a day. He was a man of unctuous piety, and his career in many respects resembled that of Jabez Balfour in later days. After his death the following prayer was found in his own handwriting among his papers:

"O Lord, thou knowest that I have nine houses in the city of London and that I have lately purchased an estate in fee simple in the county of Essex. I beseech thee to preserve the two counties of Middlesex and Essex from fire and earthquake, and as I have a mortgage in Herefordshire I beg of thee to have an eye of compassion also on that county, and for the rest of the counties thou mayest deal with them as thou art pleased. Give a prosperous voyage to the Mermaid, because I have not insured her, and enable the bank to meet their bills!"—St. James Gazette.

## Steam and Battleship.

A whole fleet in the days of Nelson could be built and fitted out at little more than the cost of a single ironclad. The coal expended on a single cruise would pay for the refitting of his whole battle line, while the immense shells required to make any impression on the modern armor plate cost more than his whole armament. But the modern line of battle ship could neither be built, armed nor fought without the use of steam, and its evolution may be said to have commenced with the first application of the steam engine to navigation.—London Standard.

## Warned.

Once when Mrs. Kendal was taking the role of Galatea in Dublin she had an amusing experience. Pygmalion, it will be remembered, had a jealous wife. During the temporary absence of that lady Galatea was about to throw herself into the arms of Pygmalion when an old dame in the audience cried warningly: "Don't do it, darlint! His wife's just gone out, and shure if I be like her to be listenin at the key-hole."

## The Other Way.

He—Bertha, I am going to ask you a question, a question which will have a lasting effect upon my life as you answer it. Bertha, dear, will you be a sister to me?

She—Curley, I can't do that, but I will be your wife.—Boston Transcript.

## More Appropriate.

Barber (absently)—Shampoo, sir? Customer (with shining bald pate)—No; shine.—Puck.

## Up to Date.

Enterprising Advertiser—Pardon me, sir, but I heard you tell the gentleman who just left that you "would wash your hands of the whole affair."

"Well?"

"In case you do may I hope that you will try my patent soap?"—Exchange.

A baby is like a crop of wheat. It is first cradled, then thrashed, and finally it becomes the flower of the family.—New York World.

## You Must Have Heat

These coming winter days and nights. We're always studying how to give the most for the money just when folks need the goods most.

Did you ever analyze the public's preference for R. R. WORK & SON'S store, the characteristic advantage of trading there? . . . .

They like the fullness of our variety and exclusiveness of our stock; surety of quality and the reasonableness of price; the sincerity of our endeavors and the honesty of purpose; such pronouncement distinctly the superior facilities we have claimed. They are the links that time, tact and experience have forged into a chain that holds to us the public's preference.

## The Celebrated Tremont "Oak"

which is, at the price, the best coal and handsomest heater in the world. Different sizes and prices. Lots other kinds. Lowest possible prices. Buying your heaters from us insures you comfort physically and financially.

R. R. Work & Son,  
Main St. Logan, Ohio.

## Kitchener Made Her Tremble.

During the Anglo-Boer war a smart, good looking married woman of about 10 years of age acted as a Boer spy. She was married to a Russian civil engineer resident at Johannesburg, and at the outbreak of war the "silly" Transvaalers sent her over the border labeled "dangerous." She established herself at Cape Town and soon managed to extract information from her pressonable English officers. A correspondent who met this clever woman in Cape Town said:

"When Lord Kitchener of Khartoum arrived in Africa, she went to meet him, for she knew that if she could get inside his secrets she could learn all things. She made it her business to come casually in contact with the Egyptian sphinx. She ran her eyes over the tall, gaunt figure, the rugged, ugly face. She looked into the prominent, all seeing eyes and knew at a glance that she was face to face with a magnetism stronger than her own, and nothing would induce her to go near him again. 'That is the most dangerous man in Britain,' she said. 'I feel as if I were within the shadow of death when I am near him. He is a man for men to conquer. No woman can reach him to use him. He would read me like an open book in an hour, and I believe he would shoot me as he would shoot a Kaffir if he caught me hand. I will try all other men, but not that living death-head. No wonder he conquered in Egypt. I think he would conquer in India!'"

"The average output of the foundry was one second, or about 36,000 pies for a working day. The manager told me they were shipped all over the pie belt in specially prepared crates."

"Cranberry pie contains only enough cranberries to 'make a showing' after the manner of the oyster in the church fair stew. The rest is apple jelly colored red and flavored. I have forgotten the other substitutes employed, but these will give you a general idea of the morality of the business."

"The German law of libel is a curiosity. An editor recently said in his paper that a certain gentleman 'was an unmanly boor,' in consequence of which a libel action was brought against the paper. The evidence given seemed to show that the only fault with the expression was that it was not strong enough. The case was taken from court to court in the usual way until it reached the highest tribunal. The final decision was that the editor would have been perfectly justified if he had said that the plaintiff 'had acted like an unmanly boor,' but since he had said that the plaintiff actually 'was an unmanly boor' he had committed libel. In Germany it is libelous to call a man a pig or an ass, but if you combine the two and call a man a pig ass then there is no libel, because such an animal does not exist. The favorite combination among Germans is, we believe, pig dog—schweinhund.—Chambers' Journal."

La Lucia of Havana in a long editorial "giving flits" to American visitors to Cuba generally comes out strong in defense of Cuban trousers and of the narrow streets of the Cuban capital. It says:

"One frequently hears Americans ridicule what they call 'Cuban trousers,' thereby betraying their own crass ignorance. For instance, one of the coolest materials for men to wear is alpaca. To make close fitting trousers of it or of any other thin material would prove disastrous; consequently in all tropical countries the loose trousers are worn, and persons who visit Mexico, Central and South America or India grow rapidly accustomed to them. Furthermore, the shape affected here so much is the height of fashion in France."

"Again, the statement is frequently made that the streets of Havana should be 'widened and made modern.' Gross ignorance is again displayed. All tropical cities are built with narrow streets, as that is the only way in which pedestrians can be given shade during part of the day. By stepping out on to the Prado at 2 p. m. from Ciego or Obispo the difference in temperature on wide and narrow streets may be noted."

"The Pie Foundry. A man who recently visited a pie factory in Chicago thus describes it: 'The day we were there a special run was being made on pumpkin pies, and I looked in vain for any signs of pumpkin flake.'"

"One frequently hears Americans ridicule what they call 'Cuban trousers,' thereby betraying their own